

## CALMED BY A SENATOR'S RAGE.

The Expected Dencouement in  
Kentucky's State House  
Almost Precipitated.

Members White with Anger Over a  
Misconstrued Order from  
Governor Bradley.

CLOAK ROOM CLEARED BY SHERIFF.

Bronston Leaped to His Feet in the  
Chamber to Reply to a Challenge,  
and Unbuttoned His Vest, When  
Peace Was Restored.

Lexington, Ky., March 13.—"I denounce the act of Governor Bradley even if it were with the last drop of my blood. It is outrageous and unlawful and a treacherous act. I denounce it!"

These were the words shouted out by Senator Bronston, leader of the Democratic forces for Blackburn for United States Senator, when informed that Governor Bradley had given the Sheriff of Franklin County instructions to clear the corridors and cloak rooms of Kentucky's legislative halls to-day. The cause that led up to this dramatic declaration is the bitter fight being made in the Legislature to elect a United States Senator. According to the laws of Kentucky, the Governor cannot call out the militia until after the Sheriff of the county in which the disturbance occurs has exhausted all means in his power to preserve order.

Sheriff R. D. Armstrong prides himself on being able to protect people in his county, and after the police force of Frankfort had made such a miserable failure in putting down the legislative disturbances on Wednesday, Sheriff Armstrong called to see Governor Bradley. Being busy, and apprehending no trouble until to-day, the Governor did not hold a final conference with him until this morning, when he gave the Sheriff to understand that he would not call out the militia until after the Sheriff had tried and failed to keep the corridors clear.

As the mob had been in the habit of congregating in the Senate cloak room, which opens on the corridor, and which is only a few feet from the door of the General Assembly room, the Sheriff supposed the Governor's instructions included the cloak room.

**CLEARED THE CLOAK ROOM.**  
Acting on this idea, the Sheriff, with eight courageous and heavily-armed deputies, entered the cloak room, in which had assembled Colonel Jack Chinn, the well-known race horse starter; Jim Williams, the fighting turfman, and W. S. Tyler, another man who is handy with a gun, together with a number of Blackburn's fighters, all apparently ready to back up Senator Bronston in any sort of a sanguinary encounter. Senator Blackburn was also present, and when the Sheriff told the men they would have to leave the cloak room by order of the Governor the wildest demonstrations were hurled at the Chief Executive. Chinn, who is assistant doorkeeper, immediately notified Senator Blackburn's friends in the Assembly room of what had been done. Then bedlam broke loose. Every Blackburn man wanted to speak at once. The chairman's gavel fell heavily and rapidly upon his desk, but the angry Blackburn men would not be silent long enough to listen to the chairman.

Finally Senator Bronston proposed a resolution denouncing the Governor for interfering. He then used the words quoted and continuing said: "Let the Governor leave us alone. Pass a resolution and condemn the man who is Governor by accident. I denounce his action and am ready as a Kentuckian and as a man to be responsible for this utterance."

With every muscle trembling and with his face as white as a sheet Senator Bronston sat down.  
Senator De Boe (Rep.) was on his feet in an instant, and exclaimed: "And I denounce the gentleman who has just spoken and say that his reaction on Governor Bradley is false and absolutely untrue. I say it to his face," and, glaring like a wild beast, the angry Republican took his seat.

**UNBUTTONED HIS VEST.**  
Bronston jumped to his feet and commenced to unbutton his vest, and many thought the long predicted time for bloodshed in the Kentucky State House had arrived. But Bronston drew no weapon, for his action had completely quieted the Senate and the chairman could be heard. He pleaded with Bronston not to do anything rash, saying he was satisfied a misunderstanding existed. Bronston sat down.

The Blackburn men said that the Sheriff had misunderstood the Governor's instructions, and Senator Sawyer moved that the resolutions denouncing the Governor be referred to the Committee on Rules, which was done.

The roll call of the joint session showed 128 members present—necessary to a choice, sixty-five. Blackburn got fifty, Carlisle thirteen, Buckner one, the Republicans, breaking the quorum by refusing to vote, as did Populist Poor.

As soon as the Senate reconvened after the joint session Sheriff Armstrong asked the clerk to read a message to him, signed by the Governor. The Governor stated that he did not order the Sheriff to clear the cloak room, but to simply clear the lobby of

persons who had no legal right to be there. Senator Bronston then retraced all that he had said in disrespect of Governor Bradley and Senator De Boe retraced what he had said regarding Bronston. Peace reigned. It is believed to-night more firmly than ever that no Senator will be elected by this Legislature.

**ANXIOUS TO LEAVE EGYPT.**

English Radicals to Bring Up the Evacuation Question in Parliament.

London, March 13.—In the course of the discussion of the army estimates in the Commons to-day Henry Labouchere offered a motion demanding the immediate evacuation of Egypt by Great Britain. Mr. Labouchere criticised the policy of the occupation of Egypt, but the Speaker stopped him, saying that the Chair would only permit the discussion of matters immediately relating to the army.

Mr. Labouchere replied that it would be impossible to discuss the question of the basis, and that he would not therefore move the resolution.

Sir William Harcourt contended that the more accident of the forms of the House ought not to prevent the discussion of the question in Egypt. He suggested that the debate should take place upon the coming up of the vote for men, which, he thought, the Government should allow to be considered at the earliest possible time.

Mr. Balfour, the Government leader, agreed that the vote for men should be taken on Monday, when Mr. Labouchere should open the debate.

## HARRISON CAUGHT IN A WILD MOB.

Continued from First Page.

gling students. He was attired in a dress suit and was conspicuous for a few moments as he stood on one of the seats looking for a way of escape. Taking advantage of an opening in the crowd, he ran hastily to the front door, and disappeared on the street. He was evidently very much excited, and as he passed out of the Opera House was making a lively game.

The oratorical contest was between representatives of the several colleges of Indiana for the honor of representing the State in the Inter-State contest. Interest in the event was heightened by the fact that Miss Gertrude Simmons was to appear as the representative of Earlham College. Miss Simmons spent six years at the Indian School at Wabash, this State, and last Fall entered Earlham. There were twenty-one contestants for the honor of representing the Institute in the State contest, and it was awarded to her by the unanimous voice of the judges. The oration is entitled "Side by Side," and deals with race questions.

**MISS SIMMONS' CAREER.**  
Miss Simmons assumed this name when first coming to White's School at Wabash, and this is the only one by which she is known, even concealing from her most intimate associates the name which she bore in the Sioux Nation. She is tall, erect, dignified, dark-complexioned and of a happy disposition, and a great favorite with her class mates and with the professors. She speaks English neatly and learns the languages and sciences readily, and is pronounced one of the best students at Earlham. She is preparing herself for the teaching profession, and has already taught in the public schools, thus getting the means with which to continue her education. When her education is complete it is her intention to devote herself to the education and elevation of her people, the remnants of the Sioux tribes. She said to-day:

"I have determined to devote myself to the education of my people, and it is for that purpose that I am trying to obtain an education. I believe the progress that the whites made and the reason that the Indians stand still or retrograde are found in the fact that the one is an educated people and the other is not. In this belief I have determined to devote my life to the lifting up of the Sioux tribe, and I can best do so by first securing all the advantages that come with a thorough education. I will be at Earlham four years and at the end of that time I hope to return to my people and enter upon my life work."

**LIKED BY THE STUDENTS.**  
The students of Earlham who came with Miss Simmons to the city to-day and who are most enthusiastic in her praise, say that she has a natural adaptation for music and performs on the piano with rare skill. In language she retains no evidence of her Indian lineage.

The appearance of Miss Simmons on the stage was greeted by frequent applause. Her manner was exceedingly easy, her delivery natural, her articulation clear and her pose graceful. The judges awarded her second place in the contest, the first going to De Pauw University.

**TO FIGHT REPUBLICANS.**

German American Reform Union Stirred by Action on the Rains Liquor Bill.

The General Committee of the German American Reform Union held a regular monthly meeting in Grand Central Palace last night.

Letters were read from Hamilton Fish, George R. Maltby, Clarence E. Lexow, George C. Austin, George Gregory, Charles L. Guy, Henry Harrison and W. L. Perkins, members of the Legislature, thanking the union for sending them resolutions on the Rains bill and Greater New York bill, and promising that they would be considered. The letters were greeted with laughter.

Internal Revenue Collector Edward Grosse reported on his trip to Albany to fight the Rains bill, and said the storm had delayed his arrival in the city and had so retarded his work.

Frederick A. Boty said that a protest should be sent to Governor Morton against his signing the Rains bill. Said he: "Governor Morton wants to be President, and as a candidate he might consider the number of German-American votes he might lose should he sign that tyrannical bill."

"At one time the Republican party lost the State through three R's. The same three R's are prominent to-day, only they stand for Rains, Roosevelt and Reform."

It was decided to send a protest to Governor Morton.  
A resolution was adopted declaring that owing to the action of country legislators it would be better if Greater New York were a separate State, and the Advisory Committee was directed to ascertain what steps are necessary to acquire the formation of a new Commonwealth.

The Executive Committee was instructed to take steps to form a State league, the object of which shall be to defeat the Republicans at the next election.

## WANTS TO FIGHT A CONGRESSMAN.

Continued from First Page.

I deem it my duty, in lieu of any other challenge of your impetuous and objectionable methods, to address you this letter, for the purpose of stigmatizing you for what you are, and as a warning to you that a further persistence in the course you have marked will lead to anarchy and crime in a country which, were it not for such firebrands as you, would be the happiest and most peaceful among the nations. You have the disgraceful credit of being the founder of that foul blot upon the American name—the Klu Klux Klan party, yeelp the A. P. A. The spirit of that organization is restriction of Catholic progress and the entire extinguishment of Catholic institutions on that portion of the American continent protected by the American flag.

In pursuance of this un-American idea you recently, in the Congress of the United States, introduced a resolution debaring the unwholesome and acceptance by the United States of the statue of Jacques Marquette, the missionary and explorer, who holds a grand and prominent place in the history of the United States. In 1876, when his place as a central and most important figure among the world's discoverers of ancient or modern times.

Do you, sir, think it possible that a man like you, without distinction in public life, can extirpate the proud memories which attach to the civilization of this Republic, and make a free America possible in the nineteenth century? Do you know, or knowing, forget that the United States of to-day is the result of the genius and self-sacrifice of the Marquette of the sixteenth century? That all of your present great and noble deeds are but the same as the same Marquette of that century, who sought to enlighten and civilize a savage and ignorant people as you would today seek to illuminate? The heroic life of the American Republic only began when the facts and evidence of her creation were made possible by Columbus and Marquette. Two of the world's greatest Catholics made history and history since possible for damages on this continent to-day. In this latter category, sir, I include you as a blind, ignorant and bigoted leader. You should remember, sir, that every symbol and every name and sign relating to the discovery of this continent are sacred mementoes and should be a cherished page in the books and histories which perpetuate them.

The great Marquette is a part, and an essential part, of the history of this great nation, and his life and character give weight to the purest and grandest principles of human liberty. Your cowardly assault upon the honor of the nation and the immortal dead demands attention. Personal chastisement is not the only way to punish a man who has so grossly insulted the great explorer of this continent, the first Christian church of Christendom that you have, in more ways than one, foully maligned; but, a layman of that grand old creed, properly take up the glove that you have thrown down and tell you, demagogue and coward, that you are, that Bladenburg, where such gallant gentlemen as De Witt and Baron, great commodities of the American army, fought and fell for honor, is a fitting place to read the lesson which this article is intended to convey; and if you have a soul above your buttons and an intelligence worthy of a man you will easily comprehend the meaning of this communication. If you cannot, I will, should I fail to hear from you, take means to make his meaning plainer. Your obedient servant, THOMAS PHELAN.

Captain Thomas Phelan is, in his sort, a soldier of fortune—was a soldier in the English Army in India, in Egypt and other theatres of English fighting. He is one of the best broadswordsmen of the world. He is about six feet in height and of spare, muscular figure. He was a friend of Ireland, of the sort that would free that island by any means in his power. He was high in Fenian circles and was in close contact with O'Donovan Rossa and others of the Fenian control in this country. This was in the later 70s, and 1880, 1881 and 1882. Captain Phelan fell out with Rossa and some of the others, and published an interview in a Kansas City paper—he lived there then, as now—reciting financial rottenness among the heads of the Fenian movement, naming O'Donovan Rossa and others in New York, and making claims and disclosures hard to bear.

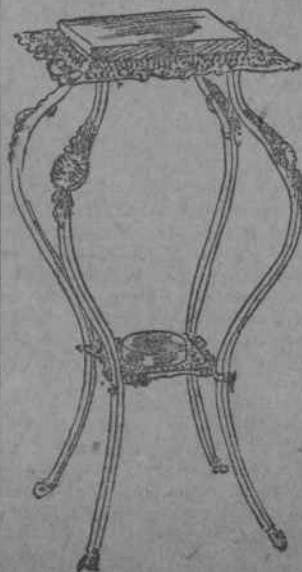
Subsequently, Captain Phelan claims, he was invited to New York by Rossa and the others he had accused. At any rate, he went, and called at Rossa's office. That prior to his visit, and that others were there, they swarmed upon Phelan with knives and cut and stabbed him to a point where he swung between life and death in a New York hospital. The fight began upstairs and ended out in the street, where Phelan was dragged from among his assailants, all but cut to pieces.

Phelan's story was that it was an attempt to assassinate him as Cronin was later. The others thought it was a chance medley, with knives as a feature. Since then Phelan has not been prominent in circles whose aim was the freedom of Ireland. At the time he was out in Rossa's office, Phelan was holding the office of Workhouse Superintendent in Kansas City. Since losing this place, which soon followed his fight in Rossa's office, Phelan has lived mainly by his skill with the sword. He has taught fencing and fought matches with everybody—from Colonel Monterey, of Chicago, down to any unknown who owned ambition and a sword. He is looked on as a bit eccentric, and will no doubt be on to Washington to stir Linton up.

Linton has received Phelan's challenge, but so far has said nothing of the matter. To-night he could not be found to speak on the subject of his peril.

**Mme. Herrmann Watches Lolo.**

Mme. Herrmann, wife of the magician and rival to Lolo Fuller in drapery dances, was an interested spectator of Lolo's dance at Koster & Bial's last night. She entered the corridor closely veiled, and with a handkerchief pressed to her face to further conceal her features. A box had been secured for her in advance, and she entered without attracting attention, but not undetected.



## SNOWBALL FIGHT MAY PROVE FATAL.

Deplorable Climax of the Heated  
Rivalry Between Pupils of  
Two Brooklyn Schools.

Captain James McKenna's Skull  
Fractured and Captain John  
Hubman Under Arrest.

HAD BATTLED WHENEVER SNOW FELL.

Regaining Consciousness in Hospital, the  
Injured Lad Attributes No Blame  
to the Leader of the Opposing Forces.

After school hours ever since the last snow fall the boys of the Academy of St. Vincent de Paul have been meeting the boys of Public School No. 17, of Brooklyn, in a combat for supremacy. A number of the youthful fighters on both sides have been injured during the several battles, and yesterday the leader of the Academy students was injured to such an extent that it is feared he will die. He is James McKenna, of No. 230 North Fifth street, Williamsburg, and although only fifteen years old, he has been the recognized captain of the Academy boys for several years.

Snowball fights between the boys of both institutions have been in vogue almost every winter since the parochial school was erected. It is located on North Fifth street, between Driggs and Bedford avenues. Not over one hundred feet away on the same street stands Public School No. 17. The combats between the pupils have been frequent and of so heated a nature recently that not a few pedestrians have been hurt by missiles used by the boys. Complaints to the police have been numerous and an effort was made to stop the battles. A policeman was stationed on the corner of North Fifth street and Driggs avenue. During his presence the boys behaved, but as soon as he went away or turned his back the boys resumed hostilities.

As usual, the lads gathered about their respected leader yesterday after school hours and waited for the command to charge. John Hubman, fifteen years old, who lives at No. 147 North Sixth street, had taken his stand at the head of the public school boys, and was waiting for an onslaught. He had left his books in the school yard, as had his followers, and every boy was busily engaged in making snow balls while waiting for the coming of the academy cohort.

They had not long to wait, as the "Academies" hove in sight suddenly, armed to the teeth. McKenna was at their head and threw the first snowball. When their ammunition was exhausted the leader of the opposition had a cut on the right side of his head, and a contusion under the right eye. His hat had also been broken and he was furious. Some of his supporters had run away. McKenna's youthful warriors steadily advanced and began surrounding the Hubman phalanx, which slowly retired until almost in the shadow of Henley's iron works, at North Fifth

## Nothing The Matter

With the 1,500 carried-over spring suits that were selling this week at \$12 and \$15 each (last season's prices \$15 to \$28). They go quickly enough now, and to-day we add 350 blue and black Worsted Cheviot Suits to the \$12 lot. Last season's prices were \$15 to \$18.

Some good things remain in \$10 marked down Spring Top Coats. They'll be with us only a few days.

We will commence the regular spring season with an entirely new stock of the choicest fabrics and latest designs in Men's Garments.

Everything for men's wear.

**A. Raymond & Co.**  
MEN'S OUTFITTERS  
NASSAU AND FULTON STS.

**NEW PUBLICATIONS.**

**SOME BOOK BARGAINS.**

Fielding, Smollett and Bolwer's Works, complete, cloth, published at \$9.00 each, 75c.  
Scott's Dictionary of Photography, by Wall, cloth, gift top, illustrated, \$1.50.  
Thompson's Dynamo-Electric Machinery, illustrated, \$5.50.  
Hill's Manual, half Russia, \$2.00.  
1,000 Oxford Teachers' Bibles, each, \$1.00.  
Books of every description at lower prices than ever before offered in this city.  
Largest Book Store in the World.  
Cheapest Book Store in the World.  
Immensely stock of standard books, finely bound and illustrated, gift books at PRICES NEVER BEFORE APPROACHED.  
100 sets Encyclopaedias—Appleton, Johnson, Chambers's and Peck's—each your own price.  
LAWRENCE'S NEW YORK BOOK EXCHANGE.  
751 Broadway, between 9th and 10th sts.

**REMODELLING** of faces to suit owners. Consultation free, charges moderate, satisfaction guaranteed. JOHN H. WOODBURY, 127 W. 42d st.

**SOLID BRASS TABLES  
GIVEN AWAY FREE**

BY  
**The Guarantee Clothing Co.,**  
127TH ST., COR. 3D AVE.

EVERY PURCHASER OF \$15.00 WORTH OF CLOTHING WILL BE PRESENTED

**BEAUTIFUL BRASS TABLES**  
WITH REAL OXLEY TOP AND SELF, FULLY WORTH \$10.00.

AS A SOUVENIR OF OUR SPRING OPENING, FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY, COMMENCING TO-DAY, UNTIL SATURDAY, MARCH 25.

Our immense and varied stock of Spring Clothing for Men, Boys and Children is now ready, in addition to the new departments opened by us devoted to Ladies' and Children's Wear, comprising  
Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Millinery, Shoes, Shirt Waists, Dresses and Skirts, Jackets and Capes.

**GUARANTEE CLOTHING CO.**  
127th St., Cor. 3d Ave.

street and Driggs avenue. Then they suddenly charged, armed with pieces of ice and frozen squares of snow.

One of the missiles struck McKenna and knocked him senseless. The fight was stopped there and then, and the boys of both factions gathered about the unconscious leader. It was found that a hole made in the size of a silver dollar had been made in his head, and the wound bled profusely. An ambulance conveyed McKenna to the Eastern District Hospital, where an examination proved that his skull had been fractured.

A call was sent for Coroner Nason to take the boy's ante-mortem statement. Up to 7 o'clock last night, the patient was still unconscious. An hour later, when he had a lucid interval, Hubman was brought before him for identification by Detective Campbell. Hubman was subsequently locked up in the Bedford Avenue Station.

No personal animosity existed between the two boys, it is not supposed that Hubman will suffer imprisonment in the event of McKenna's death. The latter told his parents, when they visited him at the hospital last night, that the blame for his condition was as much due to himself as to Hubman.

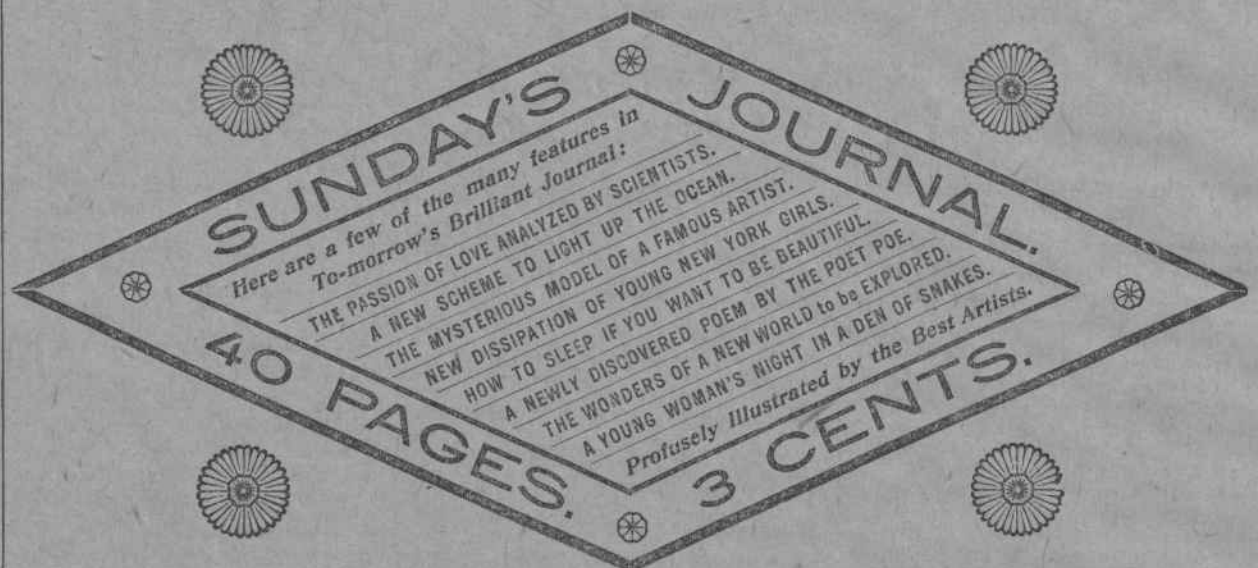
## THEIR ROMANCE ENDED. A Young Society Couple Separate Because of the Wife's Alleged Love for Strong Drink.

St. Louis, Mo., March 13.—After scarcely a year of married life, young Norton Newcomb and his beautiful wife have separated. Mr. Newcomb is living with his father, George A. Newcomb, president of the Newcomb Wall Paper Company, and Mrs. Newcomb is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Hall. They separated a month ago, but the fact has been carefully guarded from the public. Only now that Mr. Newcomb has determined to enter divorce proceedings has an inkling of it gone abroad.

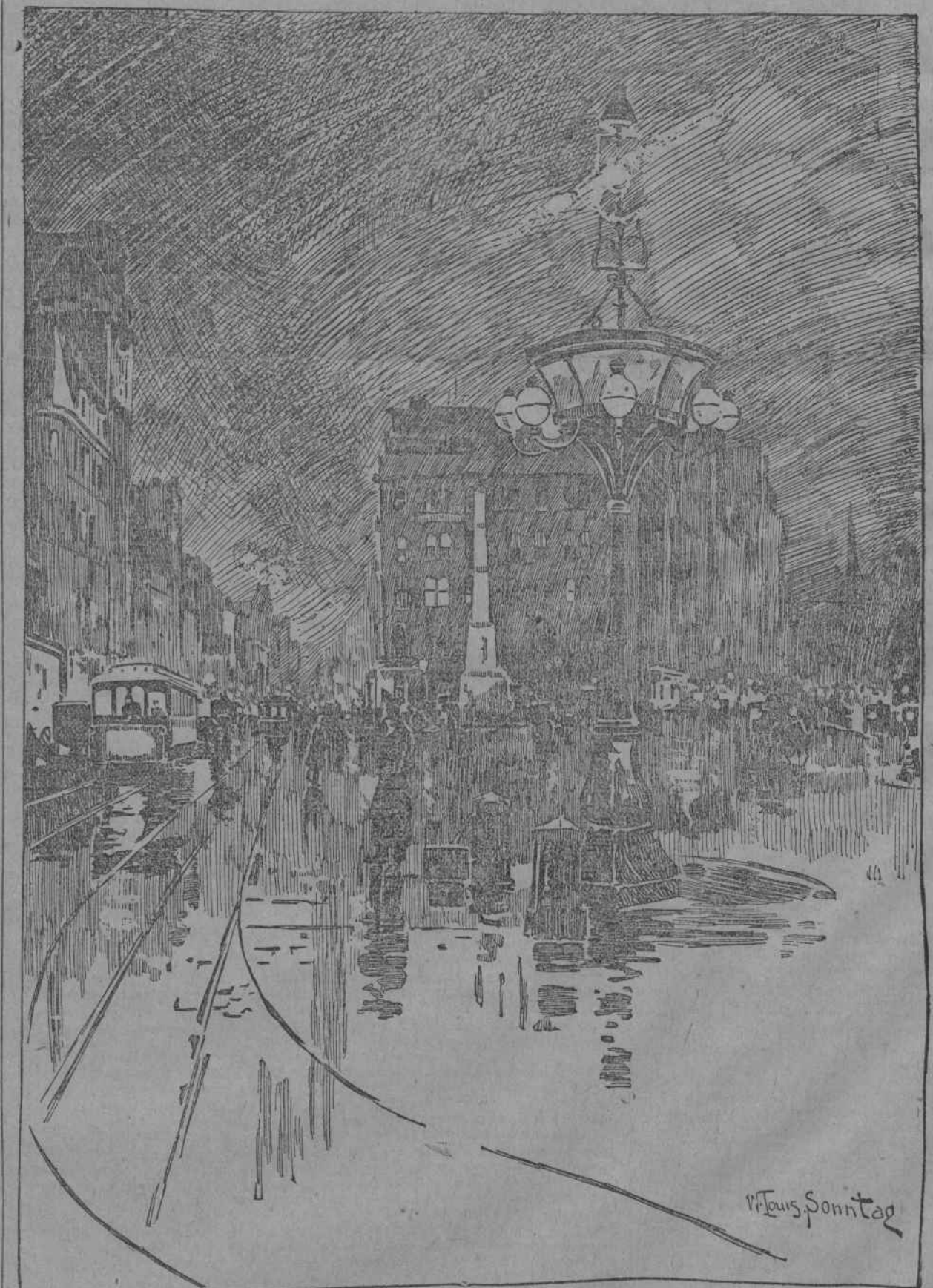
When Norton Newcomb married Annie Hall the social set was all aglow with enthusiasm. It seemed an ideal match. Miss Hall was only nineteen years old and was beautiful and cultivated. Newcomb was a society favorite, twenty-three years old, with prospects of an inheritance. Mr. Newcomb charges his wife with an unconquerable desire for liquor, and she has charges of her own to make against him. After the wedding Mr. and Mrs.

Newcomb went to live with her parents in fashionable Windsor place. Norton travelled for his father's firm, and was out of town most of the time. During the intervals of his visits to the city unpleasant rumors concerning his wife reached his ears. He investigated and became convinced that they were true. Frequent admonishments failed of effect. Newcomb, it is said, was not the only one who knew of his wife's falling. A few of her intimate friends were also aware of it. Mrs. Newcomb had a chum, a young girl from the country, who was visiting her sister in the city. She told of the revels indulged in by Mrs. Newcomb and herself, and added that she liked Mrs. Newcomb, but hated to visit her because so much drinking was done. This all happened last summer. As time wore on stories more and more irritating reached the ears of Mr. Newcomb. He had several stormy scenes with his wife and at last came the breakup. The Newcombs are wealthy and belong to the Four Hundred here. Young Mrs. Newcomb has been in a private asylum at Frankfort, Ky.

**Warning to Morton.**  
[Chicago Dispatch.]  
"Now let's all pull together," says Boss Platt. We advise Governor Morton to keep his legs out of reach.



Every reader will receive a Charming Colored Picture, reproduced from an aquarelle, painted expressly for the Journal by W. Louis Sonntag.



"A Wet Night on Madison Square."

## For the Best Domestic Help Advertise in The Journal.

The charge is but twenty cents for a two-line advertisement, which will be repeated on request in

Das  
Morgen Journal.

**THE JOURNAL**  
IS THE  
**Great...  
.... Sporting  
.. Authority..**  
The Best Men Write for It.

Champions in every  
Department of Amateur  
and Professional  
**SPORTS**  
Have been engaged to write  
**EXCLUSIVELY**  
for  
**THE JOURNAL.**

CHAS. E. TREVATHAN, - Racing  
CHARLES DRYDEN, - Baseball  
EDDIE BALD, - Bicycling  
CLARENCE HOBART, - Tennis  
EDGAR MURPHY, - Trap Shooting  
AND MANY OTHER STARS.

Order Your Copy of the Sunday Journal TO-DAY.